ELECTIONS For the MIDSUMMER BOOK OHELF.



THE PHILIPPINE PROBLEM: 1898-1913. By Frederick Chamberlin, author of "Around the World in Ninety Days," etc. Illustrated. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

ertain kind of sentimentalist, and one

brand of politician, and one order of aca-

demic-minded man. In the meanwhile,

ng present conditions in the Philippines.

FOOD AND FLAVOR. By Henry T. Finck. New York: The Century

An authority on the subject has figured

may be bought for 10 cents a day. What

s spent above this sum goes chiefly for lavor, for what tastes good and sets the wells of appetite and digestion flowing.

Mr. Finck is, as yet, the first writer to give to flavor, to palatability, the proportioned consideration required by its importance. In this office he stands as the

hough, the general reader is able to

REFLECTIONS OF A BEGINNING HUSBAND. By Edward Sandford highly important study is Mr. Martin, author of "Lucid Intervals," Chamberlin ready to state defetc. New York: Harper & Bros. initely the problem put up to Cordelia, and, in due season, the Baby the United States by the Philbecome, quite naturally, endlessly provo-The eleven chapters leading up the other, to pass in sapient comment on word, Mrs. Thurston is a girl herselflivens these reflections. The expansive Women should read this charming book. self-confidence of the new husband and It will show them what sensible and cafather swells them. In the light of Cor- pable beings girls are upon the chance ppines as they are today, backed darkly delia, the young man seizes the whole to be. woman problem, beating and dusting it. side out to show the ups and downs of the old notion of woman as homemaker. Renature and something of the depths of woman in business and politics. He allows, too, a wide border to the up astonishingly like Cordelia) that are of what has been done since 1898. Listed headed toward neither of these goals, but mong the achievements here are the esinstead, are tremendously busy just buttablishment of an adequate government, terflying about. As yet, however, he the founding of schools with industrial credits Cordelia with an honorable protraining and instruction in sanitation at fession, that of ministering to happiness. the top of the courses of study, a gen-"Cordelia ministers to Matilda Finn's system of compulsory sanitation, happiness, and Matilda cooks and does good roads, an increase of railroad mileall the other things that need to be done age and electrical communication, postal in a flat; and Cordelia ministers to my savings banks. At every step of the surhappiness remarkably and I like to have vey Mr. Chamberlin makes a special point her stick to her profession." When it of appraising the Filipino himself in this comes to his son the new father blossoms ctivity, his attitude, his aptitude, and into "views" about education, tracing, inthe general efficiency with which he takes nocent-wise, the series of blind alleys in part in this progression. Finally stated. and out of which it, for the most part, the problem-whose urgency grows under meanders from year to year. An ingenupersistent agitation for an immediate soous manner, and amount of seeing things with the Philippines? Three choices as they are, with a droll and amusing use of words, make a very entertaining person merge from the problem itself. To withof this young man, who has any number fraw completely, leaving the islands to "independence." To withdraw in part of worth while things to say. only, reserving to ourselves certain powers and duties. To continue till some reoter day than this the course laid down by the United States in 1898. Mr. Chamerlin's solution looks like the only logic ing H. Revell Company. of the case. It is, however, a provocative answer, bound to bring protest from a

THE TORCH BEARER; A Camp Fire Girls' Story, By I. T. Thurston author of "The Bishop's Shadow etc. Illustrated. New York: Flem-

across. There is no one better than Mr.

Benson to give one just what the social-

trying to do for tomorrow.

ist does believe today, just what he is

The Camp Fire Girls of America wil good story alone. Any healthy, normal cendancy. A very intricate, and endless, free and ungrudging tribute to the ingirl reading it will be unable to resist ceply interesting body of facts concern- take herself in haste to the most nearstory is that of a group of girls-real might discern developing storm centers. girls and every sort of girl—brought together under the truly beautiful ritual of the camp fire, and living in the light and happy bonds of the society. In a tent life of the woods they divide work and

play with such skill as to draw out the done. This story of Mr. Benson's is a full sweetness of both. In an easy and familiar one, but no such narrator as he natural fashion each day turns out to be has hitherto appeared. His words beat an opportunity, a series of opportunities. His sentences for every one to climb toward the goal pound like a rapid-firing gun. He talks of her own setting. These girls live up on the common man's level, straight to laws of their own making-the hardest lesson of all for any democracy to learn They secure a working hold on the necessary give-and-take of life. This is a happy story full of the feeling and intent that lie at the heart of the camp fire association. A fine feature of it is that both the author and the "guardians" whom she is compelled to set over the camp leave matters so fully to the girls themselves. These have the joy and the advantage of actually living among their peers, an uncommon experience in these days of over-cosseted childhood, Mrs.

sunning and airing it. He turns it this COURT MASQUES OF JAMES I; Their Public Theaters. By Mary Sullivan, Ph.D. Illustrated. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

A curious and interesting use of the

two earlier stories-feeling exactly as

girls do about every sort of thing.

play comes out in Miss Sullivan's study to permit the king to show his favor to- THE SCARLET RIDER. By Bertha ward this continental monarch, his disfavor toward that one, through the treatment accorded ambassadors at James' court upon the presentation of a masque. the one first bidden by him, was publicly known to represent the country toward At the bottom of the lusty adventurewhich the royal ear was inclining. At odds, were each suing for England to mysterious highwayman, the Scarlet support her against the other. There- Rider. Here is a rascal who takes toll fore, while a play was in preparation of the unwary wayfarer with such elegance their ambassadors went from chill to of manner as to wrap even the victim in ipation, while the countries behind them a glow of distinction, and with such thorwere stricken with like fluctuations of oughness as to leave no doubt about his least, a king's favor was a fickle, see- unravel the mystery of the Scarlet Rider that story produced in the minds of its sawing thing. So the fact that at one is the absorbing task here. An exceed- readers the impression of a man who not masque the Spanish ambassador was the ingly well managed masquerading at the only had a good story to tell, but who sole recipient of the court's elaborate noble house of Yarracombe takes place, told it artistically, strongly, sympathetione France would not appear in the asand puzzling ceremonial of precedence genuity of the author. Besides, a ca- which unusual title Mr. Harrison's latest attended this diplomatic function of the pricious romance unfolds, a romance look- offering is known. The same intimacy of

teresting detail on the subject. This, taken together, constitutes a very vivid picture, as well as a completely authentic one of court amusements turned to the important uses of international relationhistory of the period.

THE HOUSE OF THANE. By Elizabeth Dejeans, author of "The Far Triumph," etc. Illustrated by Frederick C. Yohn. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Company.

The American self-made man, such as Rockefeller, a grain of Morgan, a dash ture under certain individual manipulations by the author comes out as some when she is not a boy, as she was in her consistent. An intensely modern, wholly American story.

> Runkle, author of "The Helmet of Navarre," etc. New York: The Century Company. The Isle of Wight would appear too

the dynamo of the whole complex-is a room of the British Museum. American revolution and the general per-

invents an uncommonly good story of it is lived by the people, into complete the kind that passes under the name sympathy. To reach this state of devel-

ships. An admirable supplement to the MICHELANGELO; A Record of His by Robert W. Carden, A. R. I. B. A., author of "The City of Genoa." Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company.

This volume has for literary predecessors a library of "lives" of Michelangelo, admittedly the supremest threefold genius writer has contributed each his share toward immortalizing the great Florentine as sculptor, painter and architect, but, ed by Mr. Harrison's high art of simple author to give an intimate glimpse into laughter, and again indignation. This is interest is supplied by Michelangelo's own is John Thane, the hero of this story, or original documents in the British Museum | call for the truth, a protest against hybetter, the story itself. Mrs. Dejeans and from the archives in Florence. They poorlsy and sham and concealment. Vivigoes to a novel's length in painting por- show that the artist suffered privation to an himself appears only incidentally, altraits of John Thane. Front face, side enrich his father and brothers, who were though his personality permeates and face, the man standing, sitting, reclining, ungrateful, and that kings, prelates and governs the narrative. The tale ends in full length and half. Mood after mood, princes who order imposing monuments, a tragedy, and yet it leads to the uplift trait upon trait, come to the surface statues and canvases are seldom generunder this painstaking and insistent ous and not always punctual in the mat- remarkable story, worthy successor of artistry. To be sure, other people ap- ter of pay. One can fairly see the lonely Influence on Shakespeare and the pear, they come and go, things happen, worker in the messages he pens to his events befall, but these are only so many people, who take his benefactions as a lights turned on John Thane. Wife and matter of course. In an introductory son, friends and mistress, business, am- summing of Michelangelo's character the bitions, disappointments, losses, recov- writer concludes: "He had as little in eries, are but measures of the man, common with the artists of his day as gauges of his nature, and otherwise of with other men. He lived doubly alone in no consequence. It is a workmanly story, the bewildering renaissance world of dramatic, realistic, entirely focussed and Rome. As there were none in art great enough to be his rivals, it would almost great enough to be his friends. The love sembled as a book. There is something of woman came not into his life; he had espoused Art alone, but she bore him children so superlatively wonderful that, like their father, they need fear no rivals." The dozen illustrations include reproductions of sculpture, paintings, frescoes and work on St. Peter's at Rome, together with a copy from an engraving of Michelangelo by Giulio Bonasoni, in the print

> V. V.'S EYES, By Henry Sydnor Harrison, author of "Queed." With illustrations. Boston: Houghton Mifflin Company.

Another novel by the author of "Queed' is immediately assured of attention, for two ways at once, still further adding understanding, the same delicate touch,

opment she passes through bitter trials. and Papers. Translated and edited a wealthy metropolitan family. From this ramify factors that affect the subsequent career of the beautiful girl, before whom the scion of this rich house lays his name and fortune. It is Dr. Vivian who focalizes the influences upon her, not directly, or consciously, but through the compelling power of his personality, his truthfulness and his sincerity. She only meets him a few times in her life and yet he dominates her. There are tears here, tears of sympathy and of humor, extractno preachment, although it deals largely | title alone, save that the head of the of character and a freedom of spirit. A

> MASTERPIECES OF MYSTERY. By Anna Katharine Green, author of

"The Leavenworth Case," etc. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. Mrs. Green has not fully lived up to her reputation as a teller of mystery stories, which have appeared in monthly seem that among men there were none publications heretofore, and are now aslength and breadth and thickness, and solution of a crime or other mystery within the brief limitations of a short story she fails to carry conviction. For instance, "The Amethyst Box" has an artificial quality due largely to the lack of space. Characters in a mystery story should talk as nearly like people in real

> Charles D. Stewart, author of "The Fugitive Blacksmith." New York: The Century Company.

In "The Fugitive Blacksmith" Mr ter of Mr. Finerty, who was foreman of the sandhouse in the Memphis railroad yards, foreman by virtue of Finerty's own nomination, for he was the only

vantage of this privilege, Miss Runkle selfishness and utter ignorance of life as which tells of how Finerty helped his "general" along in his wooing, and also the story of "The Oxen That Ran Away." The story begins with a complication women's rights and other issues of the caused by her ambitious mother, who day in an inimitable fashion. Those who Life, as Told in His Own Letters seeks for her daughter an alliance with have never met the quaint Irish sandhouse keeper have now a treat in store! ARROT & CO. By Harold MacGrath

author of "The Man on the Box," etc. Illustrations in color by Andre Castaigne and black and white by Arthur William Brown Indianapolis: Bobbs-Merrill Com

Parrot & Co. consisted of a tall, bearded man and a turbaned Eurasian servant were known throughout India by this with the shameful manner in which fac- firm was sometimes mentioned as "the welfare of workers. If anything it is a considered bad form, along those fronso Warrington, which was the name he signed when he had to sign something, remained a mystery. Then came romance through a chance meeting on an Irrawaddy steamer, and with romance came serious complication. Mr. MacGrath tells this tale of love and adventure as he always tells such stories, directly, strongly and convincingly. It is a book to read to the end when once started.

THE DEBIT ACCOUNT. By Oliver Onions, author of "In Accordance With the Evidence," etc. New York: George H. Doran Company.

A few months ago appeared a novel by Oliver Onions entitled "In Accordance With the Evidence." which told the story of an Englishman's commission of a crime which he regarded justified by the higher laws of society. That story was the man's confession, written long afterward when he had passed apparently all possibility of detection or disclosure and had gained affluence and an influential position in the world. Now comes a se el, not so designated but quickly identified as such, a sequel which deals with the settlement of the debt incurred in the should talk as nearly like people in real life as it is possible to make them, but somehow in these nine tales Mrs. Green's characters all talk rhetoric, which is a bit disillusionizing.

FINERTY OF THE SAND HOUSE. By Debit Account" to have read and remembers of "The Debit Account" to have read and remembers to the Evitage of the Evit commission of this crime. Mr. Onions has "In Accordance With the Evi bered dence." But assuming such a connection this makes a powerful sequence of narra-tives. "The Debit Account" finds Jef-fries married to the girl for whose sake he broke the law. His conscience is easy, his affairs are prospering and happines is his. Then suddenly, he meets one wh knew him in earlier days, a woman who has had a misfortune and is now free of her troubles, a woman keen of mind and

SCHATZKASTLEIN DES RHEINIS-CHEN HAUSFREUNDES. Von J P. Hebel. Edited with notes and, vocabulary by Menco Stern, author. of "Geschichten vom Rhein," etc. New York: American Book Company.

THE REPUBLIC; A Little Book of mespun Verse. By Madison Cawein. Cincinnati: Stewart, Kide

SCHOOL By George Kerschen-steiner. Translated from the German by Rudolph Pinter, M. A., Ph.D. New York: The Macmillan Company RELIGION AS LIFE. By Henry

The Macmillan Company. CARNEGIE ENDOWMENT FOR IT. TERNATIONAL PEACE; Founded December 14, 1910. Year Book for

THE TEMPLE OF THE LIVING CHRIST. By A. P. D., author of "The Ideal as a Dynamic Force." etc. Published by the author. BELIEVEST THOU THIS. By A. P. D., author of "The Temple of the

LATIN READER; Easy Selections for Beginners. By Frank A. Gallup. principal Albahy High School, Albany, N. Y. New York: American Book Company.

A. Brisco, Ph. D., F. R. H. S., Fellow of the Royal Economic Society, etc., author of "The Economic Policy of Robert Walpole," etc. New York: The Macmillan Company.

Other Athletic Stories, By Lesite W. Quirk. Illustrated. New York:

McLoughlin Bros.

BOOKS OF TRAVEL AND CHIL-DREN'S BOOKS.

lic Library are the following books of travel in various lands. The list includes also some of the new books in the Children's Room.

Bonnay, T. G. Building of the Alna

The Spanish Peninsula.

Bell, A. P. In Portugal. G41-B451i. Chapman, Abel, and Buck, W. J. Unexplored Spain. 1910. G40-C366. Meakin, A. M. B. Galicia, the Switzerland of Spain. 1909. G40-M462g.

Canada, Description.

The United States, Description.

Aflaio, F. G. An Idler in the Near East. 1910 Fraser, J. N. In Foreign Lands. G69-F867i. Fuller, Sir Bampfylde. The Empire of India. G60-F954e. Kendall, E. K. Wayfarer in China. G60

Ward, H. D. The Captain of the Kittiewink

Fairy Tales and Legends.

to burn the whole garment.

Why relieve one family or ten in a certain alley, put them on their feet, move tain alley, but them on their feet, move the chief the chie Dickens, Charles. Magic Fishbor Gilbert, Henry. Robin Hood a the Greenwood. JYL-G372r.

JLR-B146p. Gask, Lilian. Legends of Our Little Brothers: Miller, O. T., pseud. Funny Friends. 1892.

LIKE A BLOCK.



The Timekeeper-Think the referee is

ole preacher of Luther Burbank's gos-el of the uses of palatability in food, I the arts of producing it. Having studed all Europe in respect to its foods, Mr. Finck grades its different countries according to the science and art of good underworld, fleeing from the wrath of heaven," said Conductor Heflin of the "But, glancing around, however, after "And still faster swept the car; heaven," eating. Transferring the standard so acquired to this side of the water, he is compelled by the facts in the case to Southern railroad, "and I've taken through he had gone a short distance, he was had now stopped singing, for he could place. America discouragingly low in the And this notwithstanding the fact enly along the rails, teetering, now on this down the main line, while Mose, delightabundance and quality and variety as to strate the existence of this material, to wheel, now on that, like a toe-dancer, oint broadly to its most important uses with the odds even that our eighty-mileand treatment, and to make what Mr. an-hour guit would shoot us off the Finck calls a "knockdown" argument in support of both the physiologic and commercial claims of flavor in foods, is the object of this arresting book. A plain, such a ride as was ridden by a guileless chapter on "denatured"

foods sets out the practices of manufacturers in their efforts to make bread out stones, and meat out of miscellaneous dds and ends calculated to make a mere At this point, too, he exposes the flamwas working over on the Manassas oyant artistry employed in painting up foods for those who "eat with their mountains about seventy-five miles south eyes." It is an authoritative, instructive of Washington at a little hamlet called and communicable survey of food essentials from the standpoint chosen by the Linden, my home place. From the crest of the gap at Linden the road runs author, flavor in food. It is in no sense steeply down the flanks of the mountains, a cook book, rather the foundation of all following the bend of Happy Creek and dependable cook books. The volume is twisting as crooked as a snake dying very properly dedicated to the two patron saints of foods, Luther Burbank and Dr.

then, at the foot of the mountain it speed every moment. THE TRUTH ABOUT SOCIALISM. BY Allan L. Benson, author of "Socialism Made Plain," etc. New York: valley. About two miles beyond the top called up that town. of this little half-mile reverse grade, is the town of Front Royal. every scrap of fat and waste left clinging to the subject-old notions, outworn methday and circumstance. What is left he gathers into the clean muscle-and-bone of socialism, and offers it as the only safe and same guide to the economic and political present. This is undeniably the

outlook of the advocate, the partisan, the oig promises and works valiantly to reason out their fulfillment. No longer, as before seen a railroad train. His name utter destruction. as the body servant of the master of the nations picturing the frightful wreck that plantation where he had spent his early had not yet-but that we knew must f you please, are but the inevitable next years as a slave, and he had the happen within a few minutes. courtesy of a Chesterfield. morning just as the herd got in sight, ing momentum with every turn of the coming over the road, with Mose trotting in front, eager to see the railroad.

this exponent of an invinci governments and by the peaceful power votes, take over these gigantic agents | Seeing it, he immediately lost his head darky, who thought all this was a treat and heart. Regardless of the overseer's ect, the rest being but mere matters of threats, he abandoned all care of the dministrative detail. And just here Mr. cattle and trotted up and down, re-Benson grows cloudy. Not so cloudy as the majority of socialist expositors become at this crucial point, but enough ders. When one of the brakemen told mose drank in the wind by that whistled expression like Grant's "unconditional and trotted up and down, to get a better view of the seven wontone at this crucial point, but enough ders. When one of the brakemen told mose drank in the wind by that whistled expression like Grant's "unconditional a new attraction for their section of the capacity of the capacity of socialist expositors and few, if any, opponents. "Taking his stand by the brake handle, was now hurrying by.

Only once in a while does a consummate of the district wish it as a new attraction for their section of the capacity of the capacity of the district wish it as a new attraction for their section of the capacity of the c "captain of industry" to tell him-if caboose while they were shunting the cars back and forth during the loading, swayed joyously with it. They rattled his delight knew no bounds. No millionaire in his ten-thousand-dollar motor car was ever as proud as Mose perched deep fills and roared through black tunon the rear of that caboose and shifting nels-Mose and the caboose! And all the to and fro along the tracks as the ca- time the devoted car whirled faster and boose was pushed now forward, now "Then some one pointed to a faint

smoke far down in the Shenandoah valley; it was the morning passenger train, bound for Washington, just running into sweeping without warning out of a cut, Front Royal. A moment afterward, the shot by at the speed of fully sixty miles station agent came to me with instructions to clear the main track as that train was due in about fifteen or twenty minutes.

"The caboose on which Mose was riding had been kicked over on a small spur, but it did not quite clear the main line. Accordingly, I hailed a passing brakeman from one of the other freight trains

"Now, this brakeman, who had been so busy with his loading that he had not observed Mose when her bear to save the mail train formulated itself in his brain Mose and his caboose went thundering, clattering, not observed Mose, when he approached roaring by, and were gone! the caboose and saw a negro sitting there on the steps, took him for a train helper about the station yard. Accordthrew it off and then, jumping down

VE been conductor on trains that he stood at the switch, he called to Mose, the section foreman along that grade fled, roaring through the midnight who had arisen, and was standing on found the prints and dents where the storm like some lost spirit of the the car platform, to set the brake, and flanges of the wheels had ridden

> ed with the sensation of increasing hour created. So violent had now grown speed, was standing grinning back at him the shocks when the car took a like a Cheshire cat. "Running back with all speed,

slipped down the grade. "Then the brakeman, finding he could not overtake the fleeing caboose, turned Gap branch; it crosses the Blue Ridge back, and as he did so he caught sight of where about Front Royal. Frozen and landscape was but a blur; when it seemspeechless with the thought, he hurried rence from where I stood behind a string of cars, and pulling me out, pointed to the caboose, now more than a hundred screw. For five or six miles it runs thus, yards down the mountain and gaining

makes a sharp lift for half a mile over In the vague hope that the mail train a little spur, and thence runs off on to had not left Front Royal, I rushed into the broad reaches of the Shenandoah the telegraph office and seizing the key "The passenger train, so Front Roya ticked back, had just left!

mountain grade, was for Mose and his "There was one old darky among the caboose to jump the track. Otherwise, herders of this drove who, despite his he would crash into that devoted train had never with a driving shock that would spread

"We puffed up to Linden early that were disturbing Mose. As the car, gainwheel, on the steep mountain grade, slid swiftly out of sight down the hill, the prepared for him by the kind railroad folks, moved out to the front platform

drunkenly around the curves, Mose over quivering bridges, they thundered through rocky cuts, they rumbled along faster on its devoted way. "As they whizzed through the little settlement of Wapping a gang of aston-

ished section hands had just time to leap from the track as the flying car, an hour. But some of them were able to glimpse upon the front platform a not; for when you find ignorance that grinning darky, waving gleefully to knows itself and is hospitable to persuathem and bellowing out some old song sion, verily it is not ignorance at all, but of camp-meeting time—and never about wisdom of the highest type. him the slightest expression of fear! At Item: While facts are proverbially Happy Creek siding, the boarding-house stubborn yet in this connection it might man, hearing the thunder of the ap- be well to point out that non-facts are a proaching cab, and knowing there was deal stubborner. that was there to take cattle and told him to go down and run the thing out on the main track and I would send the engine down to pick it up and kick it in on a better switch.

Item: The royal refuge and ermine robe a moment suspected the trouble, for years before, another car with a broken brake had run away down that hill, leaped the track at Happy Creek and leaped the following areads: killed all hands. But even as the the following creeds: thought of turning the switch and That the Jones are

"The pace grew faster; fire snapped ingly, thinking the fellow would have from the spinning, whirring, humming sense enough to know what to do, he wheels; as they sung their song of herit money, are of a better brand of went to the front brake that was on, triumph to the speed god, while the car, flesh than those who work for a living. and trotting ahead of the caboose, as it dashing down a tangent, would strike now moved slowly down the grade, open- a curve, and the flange, driven by the in race or class prejudice at the door, his ed the switch and allowed it to roll on to tremendous momentum, would bite on intelligence files out of the window.

the main track that ran down toward the rail and ride upon it, for an instant, Item: Is it not curious that we can the Shenandoah valley.

Only to drop back with a sickening not say "invincible knowledge," for all "As the caboose ran slowly by where lurch. For weeks after that wild ride, knowledge is amendable and teachable;

foot of the mountain. Here he found Mose's caboose, which, after swinging to and fro up the grades a few times, had settled quietly at the bottom. A few "And still faster swept the car; Mose specials that rollicked and reeled drunk- astonished to see the caboose slipping not open his mouth against the terrific their story to the train crew. as they toiled up the mountain grade to time, and so he waved his arms Providence, none has been able to de-

like a 'rush' telegram down the Happy and shouted back a wild primitive yell of termine, for our running speed down Creek grade from top to foot of the Blue delight, while faster and faster the car that hill was limited to thirty miles an "And then, at length, when the ter would send that car to perdition, the bottom of the grade was reached at Green Hill siding, and thundering over the rusty frogs of the switches at a speed they had never felt before. Mose and his

caboose started up the half-mile grade that led to the valley. "And here his luck still stayed with him. petus of the car, but it had sufficient scent, Mose jumped out and ran to greet the passenger train just then coming sight down a straight piece of track. The engineer, who had spied the caboose, in wonder at a ragged negro standing in the middle of the track wildly and gleefully waving his arms for him I rid de eyah down de mountin' faster'n

When Mose told his story, he was befo.

By DR. FRANK CRANE.

lar air, and as inexplicable.

That the Jones are all better than the

That negroes, Japanese and Chinese

are by nature inferior to American white

That civilization, Christianity and cul-

ture are coterminous with stovepipe hats.

The trouble with the man Chesterton is

that he is a Jew-baiter. When one le

pie and Wednesday evening meeting.

gently expound.

bestowed on him as was offered Moses by his colored folks on his return to the little grave in our own family lot. Rappahannock. Ever since that day he has been an authority on every question that arises among the darky folk, all the way from the river to the Cobbler the schools were brought to an end only mountains. And Mose, shrewd blackamoor by the colored boys being enlisted in a says, "Course not, an' turns that he is, keeps his fame alive by inter-civic club by their principal and put on an' I sees it warn't no use."

and that it is ignorance alone that Item: The populace, by that instinctive art it has of seizing and picturesquely expressing truth, has already furnished a shorter and a harder word for the possessors of "invincible ignorance," to wit: "Bonehead." And the hymn of the bonehead is: "Verily, we are the people, and when we die wisdom shall die with us."

Union Square Flower Market.

flower market in Union Square, this enforth from the mouth of the presiding Association has been long working for, judge a new pharse, "invincible ignorsurrender" or Grover Cleveland's "in- city. Flower growers wish it as a new nocuous desuetude," or Mayor Gaynor's opportunity for the display of their goods. "Spissitude" capture the ears of the The public wishes it as a new ornament world. The felicitous epithet is as to the park and as a place where flowers epochal as the great poem or the popu-everyday income can be had in abundance and in large variety. Such a market Wherefore, re "invincible ignorance," should have been set up long ago. It is let us animadvert, annotate, gloss and a safe prediction that within a short time the square would be one of the chief show places and most attractive resorts of the Item: The phrase in question means igcity, not merely rivaling the Madeleine norance that cannot be conquered by evi- in Paris and Covent Garden in London, dence and reason. Query: Is there any but surpassing them.

REFORMED SPELLING.



The Stenographer-What is wrong, Mrs Grimbattle? Mrs. Grimbattle - You've spelled Henry with a capital H. Don't you know that Henry is a mere man's

Sidelights on Conditions in a Few of Our Alleys WASHINGTON has waked up to the an' down?' an' sometimes he jest laughs

Some one said alley to Mrs. Woodfelt his way down the short grade to the row Wilson, Mrs. Wilson manifested interest, society took its cue from her, and moments later the men on the pump car of polite conversation. Conscientious, came flying down the mountain from philanthropic people have been at work Linden, looking for fragments. They told for years studying the alley problem, gathering statistics, lobbying for remedial legislation. But at last society has discovered the alley and society is a

train, or to tar and feather him for near- livery of packages, groceries and coal it does mos' ob my washin' an' ironin' with ly causing a wreck. Tar and feathers, did not weigh on our consciences. So

Rappahannock took of Mose's escapade. have been known to fly over the fence. Not even his namesake, who crossed the We forgot our foe, the fly. We did not Red sea dryshod or went to heaven in a chariot of fire—or was it old Moses who did that stunt?—ever had such reverence

what any man, white or black, ever rid home in the fashionable part of the city. not allow her four children to play in the alley while she is away all day, so his mother works. Is this your cook?

> the Capitol is a narrow passage three are two six-room tenaments, housing six the hine, it whole garment. families each, each paying a dollar a week per room. The stairway is as black as night even at noon. It is grimy, illsmelling, saturated with tuberculosis and crimped and untorn but death dealing to the wearer. Is this your laundress?
>
> A charity worker has often visited a certain "court" in the city. Last week all was so changed she thought she must have lost her way. A row of houses which had been in dreadful dilapidation for years were all painted, patched, cleaned up and repaired. The owner evidently had read of the alley tours of Mrs. Wilson. In the last house lives an old mammy about sixty-five years of age and her paralytic, bed-ridden husband, whom she has supported for years.
>
> Cases of distress relieved, so many sick the field World. 1911. jF83-E1762s.
>
> Cases of distress relieved, so many sick to many sick visited. It will embrace an underlying principle of justice. It will touch many some the question whether we have a right to collect 30 per cent, as it often is, on our investment in an alley by omitting sanitary in provements, neglecting needed repairs and by coining the other man's indigency. If there is a usury law for the loan share there can be one for the rent shark.
>
> It has been demonstrated by self-supporting, sanitary building associations of the loan share there can be one for the rent shark.
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> It has been demonstrated by self-supporting, sanitary building associations of the loan share there can be one for the rent shark.
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> It has been demonstrated by self-supporting, sanitary building associations of the loan share the loan share there can be one for the rent shark.
>
> It has been demonstrated by self-supporting, sanitary building associations of the loan share th whom she has supported for years. support himself but who had an attack houses, with plumbing, can be built on Miller, of neuritis, and about two months ago paved streets, renting for the same 10-Melif. came with his wife and two children to amount per room as alley tenements, live with the old woman. So grandma is and yet paying 5 per cent on the invest-trying to support the whole family taking ment. Is not a blessed 5 per cent better in washing. This would be bad enough if than an accursed 20? Are we as Amershe had two good arms, but thereby hangs a tale. "Fixed up pretty fine now, aren't you, Auntie, with all this new paint?" asked the charity worker.

"Yes, miss, de landlord sure put us in good shape. He done fixed my stairs up to de roof o' de shed, where I dries my clos' so they's safe 'nuff now. I do France possesses a genuine beggar wisht he'd a fixed dem when I kept poet in Germain Nouveau, a close askin' him to two years an' more ago.
"I wouldn't a ben in de hospital year ago las' winter with nobedy to pay de rent, an' I wouldn't have this bad right arm now that I kain't hardly use no lection of these issued in book form how washin'.'

"Why, how's that, Auntle?" "Ain't I never done tole you? Why, man soured by poverty, who declines to allow his let to be bettered." Nouthose stairs ain't ben safe for a squirrel to go up these three years, an' every
month I arsks de agent, 'Kain't you all
have dem steps patched up a mite so I
won't break my neck toting de dos' up proach to the cathedral.

fact that it has inhabited alleys, an' sometimes he speak kind a cross like, but he ain't never patched nary a step up there till last week. Shore 'nuff B646b.

Brooke, Mrs. M. L. and W. M. in two an' down I comes, clos' an' all, plumb to de groun'.

They tuk me in de amb-lance to de hospital an' the doctor says he never 'spected to pull me out alive; but I jest thought of my ole man lyin' here here. come that first cold spell a year ago last

thought of my ole man lyin' here help-less an' I jest had to git well. But when they got through a cyarvin' me they done tuk away the best of my ole right arm. See here, Miss." She opened her waist. Her entire right breast and the under part of her arm had been re-"You see, I kain't rub wid dat arm more'n a hour 'fore it gives out, an' I

ef I knowed whar to git 'em." "Why, how on earth do you ever get through? "Lawd'y, chile, I never is through,

our darling child elude our watchful works here tell 12 an' 1 o'clock ev'ry care and turn up playing with little night and mos'ly I never takes my clos night and mos'ly I never takes my clos off 'fore Sunday. You see, the little spell I lays down ob a night it don't hardly pay. I'd a have to put 'em on again so soon an' I saves a right smart ob time that a way."

"Well, didn't you sue the owner for Graves, J. A. Out of Doors, California and Oregon. G941-G7830.

Johnson, Clifton. Highways and Byways of the Rocky Mountains. 1910. G93-J622h.

Kendall. E. A. Travels Through the Northern.

Parts of the United States in the Year 1807 and 1806. 3 v. 1806. G84-K338.

Kerfoot, J. B. Broadway. G851N-K454. black Sallie in our alley. We forgot off fore Sunday. You see, the little spell "But there was no doubt about the that even if "darling child" remained I lays down ob a night it don't hardly viewpoint which the negroes back in dutifully inside the garden gate germs pay. I'd a have to put 'em on again so that a way."
"Well, didn't you sue the owner for damages?" "No. miss, I never sued nobody."

"Well, he paid for your medicine and hings while you were laid up?" "Deed, no, miss, he didn't. I did kind a think he might a let up on de rent dat month I was at de hospital, an' I up an' says so to his agent, but Lor' sakes, he says, "Course not," an' turns on his heel Would it pay you to go home with your washerwoman some night? Are you

For years we were blind to the fact so rickety that it would not bear the fer as to the Q. E. D. Most of us have oldest boy airs and suns his little been educated out of the spotty efforts charges. He feeds himself and them. Do, of our grandmothers, who bent all their you wonder if he sometimes feeds them efforts to relieve specific cases of distress, with food pilfered from the house where to improve local conditions at once, even Leading off from Madison alley near charity. We are learning that sometimes the nine, if it is a case where it is better

is absolutely alive with death. In one rent, if we leave the old slum there to room a young mulatto sleeps on a bed receive the next unfortunate and blast with her two children and a two-month- him with its degrading, criminalizing, sickold baby. The husband sleeps on a pal-ening influence. "And the last state is of them does fine laundry work "at When the problem is answered it will be a many lace not be a mathematical sum of so many crimped and untorn but death dealing to cases of distress relieved, so many sick the old World. 1911. jF83-E1762s.

porting, sanitary building associations They have a married son who used to that decent, modern, clean and airy England and Germany any lessons in housing our poor?

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nore'n a hour 'fore it gives out, an' I loes mos' ob my washin' an' ironin' with my lef' arm."

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